

OLD RICHLAND ACADEMY.

Incidents Connecting Past and Present—Proceedings 1912 Meeting.

The third annual reunion and picnic of the teachers, pupils and patrons of the Richland school came off as advertised on the 14th. By 11 o'clock there were about 1,000 persons assembled in the shady grove surrounding the school house, all in good humor and on pleasure bent.

There had been no special program prepared, but shortly after 11 o'clock the auditorium was filled to overflowing, and the following exercises were held:

In the absence of Chas. G. Jaynes, president, it devolved upon R. T. Jaynes to take his place as master of ceremonies. In brief remarks expressing appreciation that so many were assembled again to participate in the delightful exercises of the day, and to give and receive the royal coin of good fellowship, he called the meeting to order.

With Mrs. W. C. Foster as organist and leader, the song, "Jesus, Lover of My Soul," was impressively rendered. Prayer was offered by Rev. F. D. Vaughan.

The address of welcome was then delivered by Hon. E. E. Verner, in substance as follows:

Ladies and Gentlemen: There is a man in the city of New York; his name is Chauncey M. Depew. He is a great orator and before-dinner speaker. He is also a United States Senator. One time this great man was walking through a theater with his little grand-daughter. They came to the picture of Daniel in the Lion's Den. She asked her grandfather why he was smiling. He said, "Well, my little grand-daughter, I expect it is because he does not have to speak at the banquet."

I guess you see the point. I want to say to you to-day that in all the field of intellectual activity, in all history of the philosophy of the ages, there is no more ennobling sentiment than that which is inspired by the scene of the home-coming. God has planted within the heart of all his creatures an indestructible love for home. Whether it be the timid, chased hare or the king of beasts, as he roams the forest with his majestic tread, or the fish that scale the rocks in the rivers' bed, or the feathered tribes that make their way from the cold North to a more genial clime, afterwards to return in the spring time, or whether it be the school boy away from home with his lessons, or whether it be the strong man out in the world, with one and all it is the same. It is a principle and a truth that is world-wide, and universal in its application. The foreigner comes to this country to make his fortune, that some day he may return to the old world for its enjoyment. The native-born American struggles and turns, and turns and struggles that he may make his fortune. But, however great may be his success, or the renown that he acquires, he loves to return to the place of his nativity, the home of his youth. And so it is with you who have gone out into the world. It matters not whether you have reached the attainment you desired, it matters not whether your life has been a great success, there comes a time when you travel back to the old homestead. You have in memory the old home with the children about the doorsteps, the parents at their occupations, the old well, the old oaken bucket, the orchard, the pasture, the ringing of the bells, the old road that leads to the watering-place where you had many a happy horse race, the old church upon the hill, and the little school-house hard by. When these memories come back to you, there is a longing for the old home. You make hurried preparations to return. You come again, and, though many changes there be in the fields and forests, it is the same home, it is the same life-giving atmosphere that blows from Satula and Chimney Top and Whiteside. You will not grieve because the country has fallen into other hands. You see evidences of prosperity and progress at every turn. Many new houses have gone up, new faces have come in, and the march of progress has been steady.

I now bid you, and each of you, a hearty, sincere and kindly welcome. Permit me to wish you many happy returns of this day, and as our days grow towards the setting sun, and as the shadows lengthen until we look upon this scene the last time, may there be a happy reunion beyond the stars.

In responding M. R. McDonald spoke briefly as follows:

As I arise to speak in response to the words of welcome, there enters my mind and heart a feeling of joy and a feeling of duty. When I think of those happy days spent here, I speak the sentiment of us all when I say that those were our happiest days. I spent seven years under this floor, in that school room, and they were my happiest, but I could not realize it at that time. I want to im-

press upon the boys and girls before me to embrace the opportunity afforded by their school days, for they are golden. These days afford the opportunity to lay the foundation for life's work. I would urge upon the boys and girls here to-day to diligently improve these opportunities, for they pass so swiftly. I am sorry that I did not make better use of mine, and so may you be some day.

Many familiar faces are with us to-day, but some are absent. Some have already gone down into the grave, but their faces and their names are still precious. Let us cherish their memory in our hearts.

It is unfortunate that while young we do not fully appreciate either the need or the advantage of an education. I believe it is Mr. Depew, who has already been quoted, who says, "After bread, education is the first need of the people." First, we must have bread, and next education, for the intelligence of our people is the foundation on which our government is established. The child first belongs to the State, and then to its mother. The State demands its training, and wise the parent who answers this call of the country. I remember, when I was six years old, my mother led me to the front door, and pointed out the road to this school-house, a distance of a mile and a half. I have never forgotten that day, and cannot as long as I live. I obeyed and came; but when I gave a wrong answer to the first question of the teacher, the boys and girls laughed at me. I learned right then the necessity of being careful and not to guess at an answer. I learned something of the meaning of education on that first day at school.

In the country school—or rather in the public school—is the place where education really begins. To this the boy and the girl first go. Here they make their beginning. These schools should have good teachers and should be supported by the government. The need still is for more money and better teachers.

There is charm in the country life. When I went to the South Carolina College some of the boys said, "Look at that country boy; he is so green the cows will eat him." But the country is in me yet, and nothing can ever take it out. While the mountain breezes blow, may God keep that old country in me.

Miss Francis Fennell.

In presenting Miss Francis Fennell, youngest daughter of Mrs. Fannell L. (Dendy) Fennell, of Anderson, Mr. Jaynes said:

I recall a bright, cheery boy, a companion of my youth, school-mate and pupil of old Richland Academy. He grew to manhood in this community, and early in life chose as his companion a daughter of this community. To them several children were born, but in a few years affliction laid his heavy hand upon him, and the mother was left alone to battle with the cold, cold, world, and rear and educate her children as best she could. She and her youngest daughter are on the grounds to-day. Well may she point to her children and say, "These are my jewels." As to how well she performed her task you shall answer after hearing a recitation by Miss Francis, entitled "Naughty Zell."

Miss Francis Fennell appeared on the platform, a sweet girl of fifteen summers, and appeared to advantage in her admirable recital of this difficult piece. Her personification of different characters in rapid succession was well nigh perfect. She made a decided "hit," and closed amid rapturous applause.

Harry R. Hughes spoke on the subject of the importance of Christian teachers in our schools and methods of teaching, and read an essay on the past, present and future of Richland Academy. These will appear later.

From W. B. Jaynes.

Two letters were read by Stiles Stribling, from W. B. Jaynes and W. E. Dendy, in answer to invitations extended them to deliver addresses on this occasion. They wrote as follows:

"Washington, Aug. 8, 1912.—Mr. J. Paul Stribling, Richland, S. C.—My Dear Friend: Your appreciated favor of the 5th instant is just to hand, and I beg to thank you most sincerely for the very kind and urgent invitation which it conveys; but I deeply regret the absolute necessity of saying that it is impossible for me to accept it and be present with those who will attend the reunion of the former students of the old Richland Academy, which is to occur on the 14th instant. It would be difficult for me to absent myself from Washington at any time during a session of Congress, and more especially is that so during the closing days of a session, and that is the condition I find myself in at this time, because every effort is now being put forth to close the work of this session on the 17th.

"No greater pleasure could be my portion than to meet with those who will assemble at the Richland Academy on the 14th and there renew the

OUR OCOONEE COUNTY TICKET.

Below we print the Ocoonee County Democratic Ticket as prepared for the voters, with a few explanatory paragraphs as to voting for Magistrates.

DEMOCRATIC PRIMARY TICKET.

The Official Ballot That Will Be Used on Tuesday, 27th.

About Voting for Magistrates. Voters will vote for Magistrates as follows:

For E. B. Keese—Fair Play, Earle's Mill and South Union.
For S. H. Maret—Westminster.
For A. P. Crisp—West Union and Walhalla.

For J. E. Hopkins and J. N. Hopkins—Seneca, Friendship, Jordania and Newry.
For W. A. Grant—Salem.
For Jesse Lay—Little River, Tammassee and Cherry Hill.

DEMOCRATIC PRIMARY ELECTION.

OFFICIAL BALLOT.—Aug. 27, 1912

For Congress: (Vote for One.)
WYATT AIKEN.
F. S. EVANS.
M. C. LONG.

For Solicitor: (Vote for One.)
P. A. BONHAM.
J. M. DANIEL.

For State Senator: (Vote for One.)
I. D. PINCANNON.
E. E. VERNER.

For House of Representatives: (Vote for Two.)
W. M. BROWN.
J. B. HARRIS.
J. R. HELLER.
M. R. McDONALD.
F. H. SHIRLEY.
J. B. TRAMEL.

For Sheriff: (Vote for One.)
J. W. DAVIS.
W. M. DILLARD.
J. N. FITZGERALD.
M. W. GIBSON.
W. M. KAY.
J. C. SHOCKLEY.
C. P. WALKER.

For Judge of Probate: (Vote for One.)
J. B. S. DENDY.
V. F. MARTIN.

For Clerk of Court: JOHN F. CRAIG.

For Supervisor: (Vote for One.)
J. R. CLELAND.
W. C. FOSTER.
W. A. GRANT.
J. B. HILL.
L. H. V. HUBSON.
ELBERT E. HUBSON.
Y. C. LARSON.
NATHANIEL PHILLIPS.
AUGUSTUS T. SMITH.
W. N. WOOLBRIGHT.

For Coroner: (Vote for One.)
GEO. L. ABBOTT.
WHIT KNOX.
J. W. LAND.
JEFF B. MARRETT.
JOHN G. REEDER.

For Superintendent of Education: (Vote for One.)
WADE C. HUGHES.
THOS. A. SMITH.

For Treasurer: (Vote for One.)
R. HENRY ALEXANDER.
JOHN H. BROWN.
W. S. GRAHL.
RICHARD W. GRUBBS.
J. W. REYNOLDS.
ROBT. M. SANDERS.

For Auditor: (Vote for One.)
ARTHUR F. FINLEY.
OSCAR HARRIS.
D. A. SMITH.

For Magistrate: (Vote for One.)

For Master: (Vote for One.)
W. M. FENNELL.
W. OLDRIDGE WHITE.

For County Commissioner: (Vote for Two.)
W. HENRY BLACKWELL.
J. A. BREWER.
J. L. CHASTAIN.
W. E. GILLESPIE.
W. R. HUNT.
E. D. KING.
JACKSON L. MILLER.
D. F. RICHARDSON.
D. H. STANCIL.
ROBERT THOMAS.
J. B. TOMPKINS.
H. C. WALKER.

For Supervisor of Registration: (Vote for Three.)
JOHN W. CANNON.
W. H. CRAWFORD.
C. Q. DEATON.
J. T. S. HOPKINS.
W. M. PERRY.
J. L. REEDER.
W. H. TALLEY.

sweet friendships which were formed during the days of childhood. Nineteen years ago yesterday I began my duties under the dome of the Nation's Capitol, and during all of those years I have witnessed many stirring scenes, and been present when much of the highly important legislative history of our country has been made, and have heard many of America's greatest statesmen meet in fierce and partisan debate, but no recollection of any of those great historic events is so pleasing to me as to recall the Friday afternoon

speaking, engaged in by the boys of the old Richland Academy, or of the Saturday night debates which were engaged in by the younger citizens of the Richland community. Those speaking and debates occurred many years ago, and but few, perhaps, of those who attended them have been spared to this good time, but those speaking and debates, while crude in a certain sense, yet they performed a valuable service in that dear old community, because I am sure they inspired many boys to a broader and to a better life.

"While, as before stated, it will be impossible for me to attend the reunion, yet my thoughts and good wishes are constantly with those who are present on your reunion days, and also I dwell in sweet memory on the lives of those mothers and fathers of the old Richland community who have gone to the great beyond, and who so willingly contributed their time and means, as best they could, to the material and spiritual up-building of that community. No matter what honors or distinctions may come to any of the sons or daughters of that community, none could be greater than those justly due the fathers and mothers who made material sacrifice to provide churches and schools for their children.

"While your annual reunions were not planned with that in view, yet I look on them as memorial exercises of a certain character, because while you meet in reunion, yet there must ever be present the recollection that the industry and enterprise of the mothers and fathers in that community years ago made possible that higher spirit out of which your reunions were born.

"This hurriedly written answer to your invitation has grown by far too long, and I must, therefore, desist from commenting at greater length on a subject which is dear to me. Thanking you most sincerely, and through you the entire committee, for the high honor of the invitation, and again expressing great regret because of my inability to be present, I am, with best wishes for the entire citizenship of the Richland community, Very truly your friend,
"W. B. Jaynes."

From W. E. Dendy.

"Monroe, Ga., Aug. 11, 1912.—Mrs. Fannie McDonald Foster, Richland, S. C.—Dear Friend: I am in receipt of your kind invitation to be present at the annual meeting of the former teachers and pupils of old Richland Academy on Wednesday of the present week. I regret that I cannot conveniently get away from Monroe this present week, much as I would enjoy being at old Richland.

"How I would like to be there! What a flood of memories come rushing to mind at the thought, the name of old Richland Academy! Many are the happy hours, the happy days spent in happy childhood there amid kindred and friends! Treasured up in memory's golden casket are numberless recollections—like old wine, more precious because of the intervening years. Those were good old days—just how good we knew not till they were passed!

"No boy ever had a happier school life than William Erskine Dendy. I ought to know, for I am that self-same boy. I received but two licks all the time I was in school. Pet Stribling delivered the goods in the long ago. It all came about in this way: It was just after 'big recess,' and a fellow got tired and went to sleep, and his reading class was called, classmates stalked forth to recite and the sleeper slept on. The sleeper awoke (believe me) to the tune of a hickory switch—two raps, and then followed explanations. I told him I had a headache; it was the best I could do on such short and sudden notice; the teacher apologized, excused me from recitation, and I lay down on the big wooden desk for a peaceful snooze the entire remainder of the afternoon. All the while I was mindful and constantly reminding those about me of the awful headache that was making existence miserable! This was not the least of my worries; the fact that I had received even two licks at school must be kept from my father. Probably I could not have made satisfactory explanation to him. Somehow it kept for a few days. Finally I saw my father, a few days after the incident, talking with my teacher. To say that I was scared states the real situation mildly. Of course I did not broach the matter of their conversation to my father—it really was not any of my business—and after a few days had passed I began to breathe easier and reason about the matter. I finally reached the conclusion that my father had heard incidentally—not from me, or any member of the family—that I had been the recipient of two raps in the school-room, and took the matter up with the teacher. The teacher explained the embarrassing situation for him (and for me) and saved me from a sure-enough trouncing. (As to whether I really had a headache at the time, in my calmer moments, after about thirty years' reflection, I am afraid I did not. But that matters little since 'Truth is eternal.')

"Now my explanation for having occasioned the use of the switch in school is made. I have always wanted to explain just how it was; I have always feared folks would not understand.
"Give my sincere good wishes to all the teachers and pupils of old and new Richland Academy. Say to the pupils that they can be what they want to be. It is simply a question of five per cent inspiration and ninety-five per cent perspiration."

That is what all the successful people everywhere seem to be putting into their work.

"Tell every boy and girl that a very accurate estimate has been made of the worth of school work. Tell them every day they miss from school means the loss of a ten-dollar bill.

"With sincere good wishes for you and yours, I remain,
"Cordially your friend,
"W. Erskine Dendy."

Third Reunion Closed.

With a few appropriate remarks by R. T. Jaynes, these delightful exercises were brought to a close, and recess for dinner taken.

A bountiful feast was spread in the shady grove and was enjoyed by all present. For two hours or more social converse and friendly greetings prevailed. Formalism was banished, and it appeared as one big family partaking of a meal at the noon hour.

At 3 p. m. a brief business session was held, and the following officers were elected for the ensuing year: C. G. Jaynes, president; J. P. Stribling, vice president; M. R. McDonald, secretary and treasurer, and Mrs. Ella M. Doyle, historian.

Two venerable and beloved mothers in Israel graced the day with their presence—Mrs. Emily Stribling and Mrs. Elizabeth Hughes. Their lives have been graciously lengthened, and their presence is a benediction to any gathering. They remain as the sole connecting links between the days of their comrades and ours. It is well that the younger generation can sit at their feet and learn lessons of wisdom, patience, fortitude and fidelity.

(The foregoing report has been dictated from notes hurriedly taken by Miss Florence Rankin. It does not purport to be a verbatim report of the speeches, which to be duly appreciated should have been heard. The speakers had received only short notice, and spoke without notes. Even Miss Francis Fennell was asked to recite after her arrival on the ground, but it all goes to show that "Old Richland" is ever prepared in mind and resources, and that she can spread a "feast of reason" as well as of cake and custard pies on mighty short notice.—(R. T. J.)

When you have an aching, stretchy feeling and you are dull, tired and discouraged it is a sign of approaching malaria, or chills. You should act quickly to ward off an attack. Dr. M. A. Stamen's Liver Medicine offers you the help you need. It destroys the malarial germ, drives out impurities, regulates the bowels and makes you feel bright, vigorous and cheerful. Price 25c. per package. Sold at Bell's drug store.

Suit Against Picture Company.

Philadelphia, Aug. 17.—The Federal Government yesterday filed a civil suit for the dissolution of the Motion Picture Patents Company and the General Film Company. They are accused of combining to monopolize the business to the extent of increasing or decreasing the number of moving picture theatres in which they have no proprietary interest.

Important Move.

Washington, Aug. 17.—The moving picture anti-trust suit filed yesterday is regarded by the department of justice as one of the most important moves under the Sherman law, as it squarely asks for a judicial determination of the relation of that statute to the patent laws. The suit will test the right of corporations and individuals to join respective patent monopolies into a big monopoly through alleged conditions and agreements.

Marion's First Bale.

Marion, Aug. 16.—The first bale of new cotton was marketed here yesterday by T. M. Moody, who lives about six miles north of town. He received 15 cents per pound for it, and it was shipped to Norfolk by express. Another bale was brought in to-day from the same section by Milton Lane and sold to the Blackwell Company for 12½ cents per pound.

From Prosperity to Pauperism.

New York, Aug. 16.—Ranked when a boy as the premier jockey of the American turf, with earnings of \$50,000 a year, Grover Cleveland Fuller, who is still only 25 years old, limped before Judge Crain in General Sessions Wednesday, penniless and friendless, to plead to an indictment charging theft of a watch.

Tutt's Pills
After eating, persons of a bilious habit will derive great benefit by taking one of these pills. If you have been DRINKING TOO MUCH, they will promptly relieve the nausea, SICK HEADACHE and nervousness which follows, restore the appetite and remove gloomy feelings. Elegantly sugar coated. Take No Substitute.